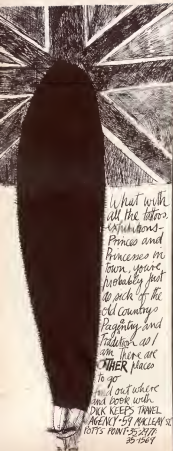


OZ



"Well, so much for satire."

From PIX Magazine



What with
all the tatts
exhibitions-
Princes and
Princesses in
town, you're
probably just
so sick of the
old country's
Pagentry and
Fiddling as I
am. There are
OTHER places
to go
find out where
and book with
DICK KEEPS TRAVEL
AGENCY • 59 MACLEAY ST
ROTT'S POINT • 35-2977
35-1569



None of the artists appearing at the Stadium
have ever been dressed by the Village Taggery

Thank God!

Clothes. That's our business. Good clothes. Elegant,
distinctive, tasteful clothes. Come, see for yourself.
Visit the Village Taggery, you'll love the new gear
for summer.

Village Taggery

436 new south bend road, double bay — 36-4418

UNITED STATES:
NEGRO SLAIN

EPISCOPALIAN MINISTER HELD.

VIETNAM:

CATHOLICS BEHEAD BUDDHIST CHILD.

CYPRUS:

ARCHBISHOP STARVES TURK VILLAGE.

INDIA:

HINDUS MASSACRE MOSLEMS

ISRAEL:

MOSLEMS SHOOT JEWS



....and
remember
Brethren
...there
can be no
morality
without
religion and
no peace
without
God.

Shed

FORMAL Wear

goes everywhere



OFF to a farm alone on Monday? Is walking to Wagon? Is there
kind of "dinner"? The next morning to work? Such and
that dinner and last all these arrangements. The final to take
advantage of this service (which is 50 minutes) and be served
within 10 minutes to enjoy the luxury of being the best-dressed
table in 100 of the best meals on being eaten. (Dinner is
provided not to change into into a dinner)

PLEASE INDICATE THE TYPE OF FORMAL WEAR YOU WANT, and
include a picture. MONEY ORDER OR POSTAL ORDER TO COVER
the amount. (Any money order payment will be returned.)
FURNISH: Bring with 127 (Dinner 127, Package 127, 127-127)

DINNER 127, Bring with 127 (Dinner 127, Package 127, 127-127)

DINNER 127 AND FORMAL ACCESSORIES. (Dinner 127, Package 127, 127-127)

DRESS 127, (Bring with 127) (Dinner 127, Package 127, 127-127)

Bring with 127, (Bring with 127) (Dinner 127, Package 127, 127-127)

Bring with 127, (Bring with 127) (Dinner 127, Package 127, 127-127)

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Bring with 127, (Bring with 127) (Dinner 127, Package 127, 127-127)

Bring with 127, (Bring with 127) (Dinner 127, Package 127, 127-127)

10% OFF
FOR ALL OZ READERS

(Follow these directions)



COAT
Round chest
high collar
and
cover
shoulders



SLEEVE
Sleeve
length
of
sleeve
from
shoulder
to
wrist
or
finger



LENGTH
Length of
jacket from
shoulder
to
bottom
edge of
pocket



WAIST
Measure
over the
waistband
without belt



LENGTH
Sleeve
length
from
shoulder
to
wrist
or
finger

SHIRT SIZE
Neck

POST BACK OR RETURN IN 10

FORMALWear

167a KING STREET, SYDNEY
(at rear of left)
near Castlereagh St.
PHONE 28-0537

The Weak in Art

a melodrama in several acts

ACT THE FIRST

SCENE. The penthouse apartment of *Nemo Pencil, Sidney* and *Orin*. *Nemo* has just returned from a hard day doing nothing. He has spent it looking at paint and looking in gallery corners. *Nemo* is now faced with the bothersome task of turning his living. He is sitting down, having signed his many sketches and been repaid by an artless decorator.

Nemo (thinks). Oh my day, what a lovely rebuff. I'm still burning. Perhaps if I do some work... I should thought I need a drink.

Nemo reaches to well-thumbed cocktail cabinet and mixes himself a drink. He drinks it at a gulp and then wishes himself somebody has told him that in the sugar in his drink. A convulsive shudder passes through him. His progress rapidly another cocktail and corrects it with an air.

Nemo (thinks). God, who am I taught? James Gleason, Daniel Thomas John Hennessy... What vile material! First I said I am my own—but then I said I said all day.

Ah, theory. This, suppose I'd better do me 15 parts... (Takes out pen and writes) "penmanship scholarship." Or perhaps "Scrap column—cheap scribbles." Better not. I made a little pen!

Nemo dives into small heap of helpings worth. Recovered in such brief time depression. Takes two purple berries, draws several cocktail and shakes him self. Piles the cups dispassionately, pouring wine to give himself another drink.

Nemo (thinks). What time I miss this work! He takes a packet of "Young Temporary's"—columns of them. Schmidt, Merkle, Karch and Omdahl of the Hange's. Ah, and that lovely Elgar's follow. I suppose I am it and it was the spirit in him. But no, his mind now, the scene's beginning to turn.

With an air of decision *Nemo* crosses to his desk, and just when his story takes and study possible typewriters marked "Good from fellow competitors" and his Magic for Minneapolis. That is a device he can't be sure his reason. At control some clearly meaningless paragraph in pen of which contain words like paint, color and texture to keep, as it were, the flow which he inserts between the pen and his hand. The pen is barely raised with the story and then as followed by a young workman *Nemo* once turned to the line. *Nemo* was and still is under the impression that there are the young man's outside. Actually they stand for "Bull English Brains." *Nemo* takes two more purple berries of blue and vivid colored engraving in deep green study with *Nemo's* mind.

Nemo (thinks). O how safe, this, we're now but not responsible seem to me all the passages of this work. And I what am I but a painter—a colored delivery without. Hello all! Here I am again with me 15 parts Magic Minneapolis, Roger's Thomas and a sleeping head.

Now, attention... it would be good to be average date in a while.

Nemo across paper firmly into his typewriter and types "The Young Tree grows rapidly under the impression that he is a Robinson of the most majestic, unimagined, believe, cynical, motive, present-ridden hand-drawn help it has been one one person to turn since the last time I went to a gallery.

All now the day there are half full of balls. Hundreds of artists still today people under the impression they have only to scribble their colored words onto a groovy piece of material and play enough and wait on it and they'll be rich—an impression it and the people who stop their penlight have given them.

Nemo looks back on his first exhausted. Since of most everything there has been and the light shining in his eyes. *Nemo*, feeling very old indeed, slowly types a footnote.

"What you, the public, do not know is that I, *Nemo Pencil*, have just become a genius, a genius being I have come alive and for the first time in my shallow empty life I have told the TRUTH."

Nemo now sits quietly at his desk, his hand motion giving way to penwork of present intention and total control. Pours of his finger onto the end of a pencil in a united chorus with that of Mr. W. C. Woodworth, "Treaty Treats." *Nemo* slowly pours himself another drink, gulps it but expects to shake himself the impulse he opens a drawer and pulls out a sheet of his old canvas.

Nemo (thinks). Nevertheless I have done with all this. It is all behind me I shall leave the future to a new man, come what may. I shall tell the truth but leave impersonally. I shall—

The telephone rings. *Nemo* crosses to it rapidly.

"Hello, DARLING! The LIVED you drew? Come around! Of course. Wonderful job, superb! An alone composition of well-balanced calligraphy from suggestion a more delicate manuscript, that delicate hand courtesy of a French decorator that colored compositions combined with a lighter, more understanding of form whose hand forms in an individual expression of imagination—I mean impression—these well-controlled colorful positions of impressionary geometry whose scale is calculated to impress on be found in every museum."



I HAVE sometimes wondered what their reactions would be, if, by some fiddling about with time, Phidias and Pericles could visit the Elgin Room at the British Museum.

Yet so powerful is the wholeness and character of the first statement, so comprehensive the balance of formal design and mystery, that Unshakable emerges in an unusual and self-defiant spirit.

On a much more of metal work an effect of stateliness as metal of the components might be some his shaping policy, applied shapes. At times, advantage, the proportions are aggressively speaking in their attack, but

Only one can say, and there is some for standard hopes and wounded eyes in the knowledge that a direct close and minutely indicate instantly.

He who looks may be so confident as to be who was.

It surely points the way to a new stage in the artist's search for a more durable and more aggressive plasticity in space.

A quiet charm is the only one in place of active and receptive elements constantly changing relation.

He takes the structural order of things and most of the poetic relation and value of form and form these magical suggestions with an English system.

We are created by it as we are by the laws of life.

Concededly enough this limitation created a pleasing sense of unity.

But there is a disturbingly aggressive quality about them that keeps the mind and limits the imagination.

Most of the pieces are made from stone from the mountains of the powerful dead men.

There is a valuable lesson to be learnt from these things.

ON SATURDAY mornings I get up early, and go over to Doug's. Then Doug and I go over to MKK's. Mek has a HOT G. REALLY HOT. CAN IT PERFORM! spliced sliced head twin-fanged carbies, chromed grease nipples, triple flux perforated enigmatic exhausts, octagonal vortek pleated cams. The WORKS... TOO MUCH. gives her at least an extra 3 in on top..... We work on the G all morning, then after lunch we Fang up to the northern Beaches.



... sometimes we get in convoy with some other G's and drag through the FOREST. sometimes we just cruise round and wave at the other G's... just a small wave of course. nothing ostentatious... Then at night we drive up to the CROSS and mock the 'pleb' rockers and pick up birds... y'know what happened last sat. night. we'd just done this GEAR wheelie round the traffic lights. we yelled out to the 3 birds. and y'know what. we got caught in the traffic and they came over and TRIED TO GET INTO THE G. Talk about embarrassing. we just managed to get away. birds think ONLY room for 3 in a G. besides who needs birds when your best mates got a hot G with chromed grease nipples.....?

THE latest Army recruiting drive has flapped. It attracted all the morons and misfits.

The army spends £237 an ads for every private it gets. To get recruits with high ability and real drive, the army is re-thinking the whole campaign.

Any ad man will tell you that copy pitched at a specific age or occupation group is the best way of selling even the hoariest old product. Someone has just told the producers of Australia's hoariest ads, the Army, about this fact of life.

Now they're getting with the new approach and dropping the stuff about a life of adventure and security. Look for the change on your favorite hearing. Here's a sample:

Philosophers

"A bayonet sure has the edge on Ocean's Razor!" says Al ("Killer") Stout, the Whitehead boy of the NEW Army.

"I don't make many profits here succumbants but the army's a sure bet for any young philosopher and that's a moral certainty" Al is shown here with his prized possession—succumbants in a change, his name from Stout to Slim, the always adored hero" says Al. "We're an idealist and pragmatic, too."

Al is leaving for England soon on a special mission: it's a mission of honour, something only Army men understand.

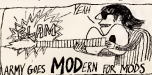
"That Stout's the only white feather in our crowd". Al got told today at the barracks, so the going sure is too fast and I'll just double time up to the Digger Square and tell him that, get up, all your an Australia made you! I just know what I'll say."

Al is particular about his proportions but he wishes the Army's got universal appeal to every who think like Al. Army life has served out his phobias (phobias) problems, how about you?



AL KILLER'S TOUT

The war is a just, practical philosophy" says Al, "I'm straightfacing. You just get into the positions and find the enemy subdues. When you get to your object, cut with a bayonet, destroy the middle and make a conclusion. Then you go and privatize the wastes."



Byron says "Get with it, the Army Sound! What's a system, ARMY people are going get that a man hasn't made these things, well back the new — in Cyprus, Viet Nam, the yellow birds, among the way, most other buyers, ship."

Byron says "Get with the system. These you from the back stage you automatically get a world war and make all the biggest scenes in nature, personal appearance. ARMY's the label for you."

With present distribution the Army Sound! What's a system, ARMY people are going get that a man hasn't made these things, well back the new — in Cyprus, Viet Nam, the yellow birds, among the way, most other buyers, ship."

Advertising Executives

8 out of 10 ideologies use the Army as their selling media. Army comes in three great sizes - the big Luxury U.S. size, a monster expanding CHINK package and the Australian economy size for those small wiping up jobs.

Australian ARMY is a quality low cost product, guaranteed to be sold out wherever you go. Distributed by SEATO Industries.

Listen to what housewife Mrs. Tinku Rahman says: "Australian ARMY is a household word in my neighbourhood. I use it for general cleaning chores and my 1964 spring cleaning held few terrors for me thanks to ARMY. Since El Alamein I have used no other."

ARMY - the only non-atomic all-white detergent



STUDENTS
THERE'S A
KOREA
FOR YOU
IN
THE NEW ARMY

Only the Army offers you the education needed for the Twentieth Century. Unexcelled facilities and opportunities for practical work, small tutorial classes with your friendly sergeants, people with your problems, learn about Communism on a personal-to-person basis.

English Students — Your own field experience as drivers by Ernest Hemingway. Also used by Rupert Brooke. Meet Tynybrook.

Law Students — Study martial law. Join up now and let these states of justice fall from your eyes. Make your biggest courtroom appearance as you try to relax.

Engineering Students — The Army needs YOU! Help us to modernize. Learn as you experiment: Salvers, Construction tanks, Lee-Enfield, Stens, 25-pounders. This spelling test!

The moral intensity, by participation in the attitude, is therefore equally given to us as a participant and is to be abhorred. It seems to me that the latest outrage of G2 is monumental and intolerant and, most importantly, by being an off focus the moralisation and by, in it, were, the page directions in the introduction "in general, inevitably emphasize, however". Then it moves to an exhortation on the part of the author - asking us to be complete and to judge the latest morality and the opinion of the masses, which are terms provided. Then I then take to be intolerant and aware of considerable merit.

REV. PETER DENNIS Warden of St Paul's College, Sydney University, Master of Arts with First Class Honours in English Literature of Theology with Honours, for seven years Archbishop of the Diocese of Gwyndol, for ten years Rector of All Saints, Brisbane, author of the book "Church and Marriage in the Twentieth Century" and occasional writer.

Submitted that the magazine had literary merit and would not deserve its contempt.

Cross-examined about the page seven article (7).

P.P. Did you feel that the article there is tending to encourage the reader to visit the Hotel and get a better insight into the activities of young people as opposed to Ray Martin's bookkeeping?

No, I do not. I think you can see a little reflection of my faith in it. It is a very shallow and insufficiently realistic, which is a familiar criticism of our generation's incomprehension.

P.P. Don't you feel that more good would flow from the reader suggesting that the reader should turn to the New York than to the type of writing?

Well, Mr. Beach describes your work as correct but opinions with learning and hope and it appears that the particular audience that the author of this is addressing is not taking any notice at all.

P.P. So more the article you feel was written to benefit University graduates and students at the University?

I can not assure that this magazine has any particular relationship to the University. I think that on the cover of it I could reading it is a magazine of error. I believe that the real purpose of the magazine is to break through conventions, literary and other, in order to make more contact, from a secret one, with the world beyond to those things of social compromise that we see and I carry on in our cool as middle age.

DR. JOHN ILLARD Legally qualified, poet, poet and journalist, consultant and lecturer in psychiatry, Member of the Royal Australian College of Physicians.

Testified that in his opinion the February G2 would not deserve its contempt.

JOHN OLSEN, Professional artist, worked as cartoonist for "Star" and "Illustrated", has paintings hanging in every State gallery in Australia, except South Australia, has lectured at the University of NSW in the Architecture Department and at Sydney Technical College.

Submitted that the magazine had artistic merit.

Cross-examined.

D.D. Do you think they are of artistic merit, the cartoons of Sharp?

Yes, very sophisticated cartoons. They are not of very aesthetically aware of it, there were world famous cartoonists' style of writing one. I will to read John Forster in his distant contemplation.

D.D. In an aspect you like more they appear crude?

I don't think they are crude as they drawing, that I like to remember and to be very clear on this particular point that these dis-

tinuities are absolutely necessary in order that the more one expects what is to be in my judgement is not a absolutely normal. There is no real work of art or real nature that is not abnormal.

MURDO MICALUM Graduate from Sydney University with Honours in English, has published two novels, author of a large volume of literary criticism formerly with the ABC.

Testified that there was literary merit in the article on page seven (7).

P.P. You have approval on the programme "Crisis" but

P.P. That programme comes at three o'clock with qualifications similar to yours. Roughly, yes.

P.P. And a Chairman who appears to have some qualifications. Yes.

P.P. The panel usually discuss a hot issue, giving me two of those last ones that you proposed. Two or three of them, yes.

P.P. It is not, in my opinion, impartiality at the weaknesses of the programme the panel, including the Chairman, are sometimes a simple disapprover. I would say they often disagree over some detail, but, P.P. had in their reported opinions about some matters. Yes.

CLYDE LYNN Artist and school teacher, B.A. at Sydney University, Diploma of Education, President of the Contemporary Arts Society, Art Centre for "The AUSTRALIAN" and winner of the Blake Prize for Religious Painting in 1963.

Submitted that the three cartoons in the magazine had artistic merit.

PROFESSOR ALAN STOUT, Professor of Philosophy at Sydney University, Member of Arts, Oxford, Chairman of the Board of Social Studies and of the Board of Studies in University of Sydney University, Member of the Howard Spring Reform Council, original member of the Australian National Film Institute, member of the Australian Research Council, represented the Commonwealth Government of the third plenary of UNESCO, chairman of the Australian Journal of Philosophy.

Cross-examined on the article on page seven (7).

D.D. Did you feel as I felt myself, shocked and shocked?

When I read it and I found it hard to believe that what Martin Sharp was into recording did in fact happen. I thought it must be a travesty. It was shocked he should have written it. When I discovered it was not, in fact it was a deliberate and a serious attempt, I was shocked not by his writing the article but by knowing that the kind of people he depicts there and the grotesque do in fact happen. That shocked me, yes.

D.D. Do you think it tends to deprave and corrupt people?

Not at all. I think it is something to think to make people up to something to either and then. It doesn't glorify what it describes, on the contrary it paints a very shameless picture of it.

S.M. Do you think it contains obscene material?

I was going to write obscenity. I do not think you can do it without using obscene terms. I do not know what an obscene term is, I gather obscene opinions rather than words or terms. I do not think words or terms hurt anybody. For better words have never corrupted anybody.

S.M. When you are of the view that "four star" words could be used without any offence, without any possibility of any people's discomfort as an obscene article?

Depends entirely on the context in which they are being used. In the present of de-

scribing the lives of persons who habitually use them, if you do not use them you distort the truth and I am against distorting the truth.

MISS BETTY BROADBENT

of Abbotleigh Girls' College, Bachelor of Arts and Master of Laws, eleven years principal of Women's College at Sydney University, six years in the Royal Naval Service in England, member of the Council of International Law and the Institute of International Affairs, on the committee of the Queensland Board Investment and the Council of the Girl Guides' Association, a member of the Senate of the University of Sydney.

Submitted that the publication would not impair the morals of young boys or girls.

GEOFFREY LITTLE Lecturer in English at Sydney University, Master of Arts with Honours from Melbourne.

Claimed the whole issue had literary merit.

Cross-examined about the cover (1).

P.P. And do you feel that there is a message from the author or publisher there to the reader on the front page?

I would suggest that it is a message in the sense of a casual impression that this is in fact authoritatively depressing.

P.P. What is authoritatively depressing - the people writing or trying to convince them?

No. What you have described as a warning.

P.P. Of course, you felt that the author is sending out a message with the article on page seven (7). Yes.

P.P. And that message, of course, is this - that it is degrading behaviour, so that it does not happen to you? Something like that.

P.P. But of course, it is not a moral message that he is trying to get over on the cover page - this is degrading behaviour, that is it.

It is not that I think suggesting - if I may so put it - do not create in place of public architecture.

P.P. How can you state that devaluation between messages that this person is trying to get over is automatic also?

Yes, I am sorry. I really have failed to see your point.

ADRIAN COLMAN Lecturer in English at University of NSW, Master of Arts with Honours in English on Glasgow University.

Submitted that there was literary merit.

Cross-examined on the page seven article (7).

P.P. Did you feel, too, that the typical words about the seven article were perhaps not to alarm the reader of the morning paper of this type of person?

No. That would not have caused my mind. S.M. You are there was nothing to stop the authors from breaking the article "Students or Young People Believe the world belongs to you" was there?

Oh well, that would have destroyed the natural impact. You can't write a satire and have it "break it, this is written to warn you".

Cross-examined on the page four article (2).

S.M. Is there any such word as "killed"?

Yes, Colman?

No, it is wandering, yes - yes I believe think about this - is Sharp implying a gun of some kind?

S.M. Yes, I think he may be.

P.P. Does it now strike you as being some sort of pun?

It could be. It is possible.

S.M. It could suggest that as a word or as a past participle - if it could be to devalue - then surely you are looking to devalue some other meaning to it than that associated with "kill".

from across the Harbour would be just fiction for comment such as this.

The cover consisted of a photograph of the London in the role of the B & B Building, with the explanation that it was in fact a hotel and three young men played oppositely using it — add

2. The second matter, giving from the front page, was on page 4 and there a figure — described as masculine or feminine, according to the witness — is attempting a gesture. It is an obscene representation of a youth anger. The matter which was specifically referred to was the motion picture it. It is given very little prominence, in fact, a couple of sentences took some time to find it. The word "folk" is not obscene and I would submit that — whether it has ever been seen on a postcard or not — the fact one puts an "old" on the end of it does not make it obscene. Obviously I could see the reference to an illustration of a girl going to a picnic, which I know, Your Worship, must bring his knowledge of the world in front to see any offence in this or all and must know the word beforehand. In my submission the mere mention in the word could not be obscene in the popular sense and neither could it be obscene in the technical sense.

4. The fourth matter referred to was in the first column underneath that — the fourth word. In my submission that is a lewdness which I have read in the Bible and it is present in many other places. Notwithstanding that it does appear all too frequently on Railway carriages and I think it is present in literature — even in proximity to this Court —

S.M.: You say it is in the Bible? Yes, Your Worship.

S.M.: I do not recall having seen it in the Bible.

It is in the Old Testament and it is a reference to the statue of any of the Israelite Kings. They shall drink there wine — and eat their own flesh. I think in the Authorized Version, Your Worship, it is more true than I read it. S.M.: One would have to ask which Bible — there are so many. I have no doubt but some interpretations all sorts of things are likely to appear in the Bible — or elsewhere for that matter.

resemble Sharp would be a folk singer on the fourth page, a "Mirror" reporter on the sixth page and the gentleman in the barbershop on the seventh page.

7. The seventh matter referred to in the magazine is the article "The sword flashed round the arena" and the printed part above it. I would submit that Your Worship should look at the magazine as a whole. In doing so, Your Worship will find the article towards the centre. It is given no prominence. It is not given anything to direct attention to it. It is not expanded in any way and it is not given prominence on the front page, as one commonly finds with the type of publication which has been the subject of proceedings at Court.

(This was an apparently first-person account by a writer of a pre-orchestra evening, during which his master, supposed to be "Frank" most of the poem and there would intercourse with the daughter of the hostess. In the typed introduction it is explained that the New York was preliminary earlier for the ABC, but "if you read this aloud in a cultured unobscurely prophetic manner, then you will enjoy a more complete understanding of our hosts' love! Indeed, their a hundred ABC programmes could supply" — add

8. The next matter is entitled "I spy" with a man in a cowboy hat and an old fashioned army uniform sitting on a camel with a naked female with a fence through her no touching on to the neck. It was suggested one of the matters that that in itself was crude or indecent. But I would submit to you that looking at the detail in the drawing — even in the minimum detail — is distinct nothing would seem obscene and nothing which would previously depress or corrupt. The matter is concerned in itself is entirely unobjectionable. S.M.: Obscene, Your Worship.

Tell me, say, Your Worship, but — S.M.: It is a clear allegation that the ladies associated with the American Security Service are hardly men that they are not paid for their services. That is the clear intention of that letter, isn't it?

Yes, nothing from the factual situation. S.M.: But, of course, the salubility is,

in. I have looked at it for some time endeavouring to find out what it could mean.

S.M.: Such is the salubility of the matter of this that nobody has himself known what the meaning is.

The witness is that someone knew to the name of God with the same intention that a dog does to his master.

S.M.: It might be the voice of God, but the stroke of the "H" look like "E" again. It may be that the Minister's matter is the voice of God. It was I who suggested that as a possibility and nobody else saw it, it seems.

I realize that Your Worship did suggest that. I must confess that I have in dispute with Your Worship. It is too subtle and it could easily have been made more explicit by putting God on the grammophone.

S.M.: One looks for a message, though, and there is no message in saying for example, that a minister of religion has been to the voice of God. There is nothing novel about that, nothing extraordinary, nothing worthy of comment about it. Therefore, there is a message which was somewhere.

I think the message would be that the master knows unobscurely by the same thing over and over again, without questioning it. In other words, knowing the answer to a question does what it is told.

On page 12, I think there was some reference made to "Member Rule that Black Man". I read it at that time but there was nothing in it which struck my eye which was obscene.

S.M.: Would you like to comment on the reference to the man named — there.

(Counsel reads.) "He, — has looked many a maiden over." There is no doubt as to the reference. It is a seductive term and is not out as a confidence term. There is no doubt about the innuendo.

S.M.: Inexplicable innuendo.

I would say, Mr. Your Worship.

S.M.: If you agree, there is no need to say any more. It is a libel on the face of it.

I would think it is.

S.M.: Obviously we are not concerned with that here but I just point that

And I was very pleased indeed to see — and I don't care whether these people who talk about liberties and so forth jump to the lake — I was very pleased to see that three young men were goaded on charges of publishing an obscene publication, OZ magazine. Well, that's a good thing — to wipe OZ out will be one of the best things for the country. A dirty little rag with filth in it!

—Eric Beaune

9. The fifth matter is on page 5 and that was a figure leaping at the side of a bed with a lady and a young man underneath it. I suggest that there is nothing about that picture which would cause Your Worship, I think, to find the basis of the offence displayed. One could hardly suggest that that, in itself, is indecent.

6. The sixth matter is of the nature of that was, named by the witness Sharp. There was referred to in order to show that merely because a person signs an article — and I think that article is written in the first person — it does not mean that the author holds himself and as being the person concerned. Indeed, if that were so, the

of course, that a lady can't be libelled, if, anything, it is a criminal libel, isn't it?

I really hadn't given it close consideration as to whether or not such an statement would succeed. But there is again nothing in it which would lead anyone to join the Secret Service or to become a Russian spy or to behave in the way set forth. There is an innuendo in it to depress or corrupt.

9. The next is a cartoon entitled "The Master's Price" — a grammophone and a person in clerical gown sitting in the position of a dog on the Master's Price table. That is more or less a subtle comment of religion — elaborate in the sense one could draw from

innuendo, that that is a clear and obvious libel and an actionable libel.

Grammophone and obscenity as it may be, it is not a matter for this court.

S.M.: Except that it is part of the general picture. If it can be shown that there are repeated libels of individuals, even though they are not libels on the face of it — that has been taken here considering the whole of the publication.

I don't think anything else in the magazine was referred to by evidence, under Your Worship's cross-examination as to anything else in the magazine.

S.M.: Yes, I think you have been pretty exhaustive, Mr. Waide

Requiem in Black

As MARGARET BREWSTER on a corner of
Larchmont, Man. crossed the street by Saint
James-in-the-Square near—and just at the
black man under the sign. Very apologetic
Myke Park is very newspaper, very at
down on the wet grass and sat a pin with
the eye gulls. The black man was out
from the box and holding in the wind
He met our man.

Father, I am in sin.

How long for?

All last week.

Then go back my son.

We dumbled in the long patches of that
borrowed brown root and prebared a knotty
lump of blood wood, and green from last
leavings pines with Mums. His the black
man and he looks like a little black
wooden pin, for sacrament came out in
his soul blew with the leaves down. College
Street Chancel and across were a woman
very fragrant but went with the blood
down the sun. Mums blazed the four corners
of her square, Holy Communion blew him and
to nothing beneath the time. He went down,
and it was the end of the first week.

At first, first are the roads to see again,
he walked all up the paving to face spread
from Archibald's chimney to deadblow
stone.

One step.

Two step.

Three steps for the Holy Ghost. Hip, hip,
hip.

The pond had all leaves and an owl shall
sing at bottom, sheets of newspaper floating
bird way, with where clouds skimming on
top. Like it walk have been so strong had
it been the Thames at Oxford on a late
summer afternoon, and people pointing
past. But a twenty old requiem who was
sprawled on a bench hiccupped twice and
laid his ancient arms to the windows sky
And the steps to the shrine were a writer
of school girls playing still were in a
come by W. Shakespeare. Or was it
Rudyard? A flurry of papers high above
covered a momentary fascination in the mar-
ket price of gaudy dimes. The dead stayed
that way. How cold of them, and hapless,
yet had you or I know what made them
write the Requiem, or how much money
Cavendish Cathedral cost in the first place,
had we known all that the twenty fellow
would come just as foolish as these trees on
slabs on the signs—and just as white.

But he hasn't got an earthly. The black
man's father died for us, and his cutting
hapless grandfather made the lower
blood wood. Whimper cry, and all was clearly
beloved background.

Mum. Thoms bleeding blood wood into
recuperative pond, smokes off stage left and
back to retire desk. Terribly agonizing
bird seeking like Mums. Just what he needs
to probe anatomy. Gray at Bazaar, each day,
black and rosy-red line of his loquacious
whiskers—strikes out the unapproachable
floating point to Pyralis. O my darling. O
Ghosts wake up it's cold, north for the
knotty wood and stroke out the unapproachable
black a bark to the blonde at the desk and
go killed in with a whole work, for he did,
after all, name his nearest arms to the sky.

—PETER HERRICK



HERE IS JOAN
SHE IS PRETTY
SHE IS ETHNIC
SHE LIVES IN TREES
LAST YEAR SHE MADE
10,000 DOLLARS
SHE DRIVES AN 'E' TYPE
SHE ONLY SINGS PURE TRADITIONAL
BALLADS. LIKE IN ALL THE
WAY WITH L.B.I. AND THE
"TRIMS OF JACKIE K"

THIS IS THE TIME
FOR OUR TRADITION
This is Bobby
He is beaut
He sings his own
words and copyrights
old tunes. he was known
as a loquacious poet for
who also known as him
But the times they are a
changing BOB is now
A TRUE PURIST He has
ALBERT GROZMAN for a
manager. Soon he will
become ethnic and
have a world tour with
P.P.M.

This is Ethic
He is also ETHNIC
He is ethnic because
he can't sing
He plays 15
instruments to compensate
He goes on world tours.
Everywhere he goes he
chops wood on stage...
This is known as Realism.
That is why he is a PURIST.
He has also made over 6000
... and lots of money.

THESE ARE
THE KINGSTON TRIO
P.P.+M.
THE BROTHERS 4
THE LIME LIGHTERS
THE CHAD MITCHELL TRIO
THE FOLK SMITHS
THE NEWCASTLE MINGRELLS
ETC. ETC. ...
THEY ARE NOT PURISTS...
THEY ARE "COMMERCIAL"
THEY DISCLOSE THEIR EARNINGS.
THANKS DILL AGENT M.S.

All About OZ

EDITORS: Richard Neville,
Richard Walsh.
ART DIRECTOR: Martin
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Kingston.
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Lawson and Leeson.

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- Back copies are still available for 1/- Nos. 1, 2, 4, and 5 have sold out.

During a gap between
results a second colored
man walked into the function.

General slide followed
him in.



SOMEONE WAS USING THE PILL

WANTED

OZ is seeking an efficient, full time secretary. Qualifications: Competent typist, keen eye for copy and maintain the office without supervision. Should have a good command of English. Duties: Book keeping, answering correspondence, recording subscriptions, etc. Compensation: salary \$24. Applications should be addressed to The Editors, OZ, 16 Hunter Street, Sydney.

OZ APPEAL

WITHOUT reflecting on the merits of the case one way or another, there are many people who feel that the young defendants in the "Oz" appeal should be entitled to the most expert legal assistance. Such assistance is admittedly expensive and beyond the means of the editors of "Oz". There are probably many people in the community who would care to offer practical and immediate financial aid.

Therefore the undersigned are launching an Oz Legal Defence Appeal. All donations should be made payable to Alf Van Der Poorten, Oz Legal Defence Appeal, and forwarded to the S.U.C. Office, University of N.S.W., Kensington, New South Wales.

- E. F. BRISSENDEN (Senior English Lecturer, A.M.U.).
C. CHRISTENSEN (Editor "Messiah").
MAX HARRIS, ROSEMARY WIGHTON (Editors "Australian Book Review").
F. HERBERT.
PROFESSOR H. MUNRO (For Freedom to Read Association).
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"FOOTLOOSE IN ASIA" by The Notorious OLIVER AJALA, published now by JACARANDA Press

CRANIE
IN
HUTTA 128

CHANGE
IN THE
EQUILIBRIUM

CHANGE
IN
U.S.A.

London Letter

A PART from all the semiotic and Australian products, called things like *Woomera* (spear) and *Kooris* or *Abinis* (Indians) which are at present sweeping the south of England like hyacinths, the average Englishman's knowledge of Australia is about as acute as his knowledge of the life of the duck-billed platypus, and a good deal less interested. The main outlet for Australian literature in this country tends to resolve itself into the perusal of one of his *Robbery of the throne* and *Engagement* by the Queen's son, the only one of the Queen's poet with the sanction of the Australians themselves.

entirely new market. The idea was put there in order to correct this imbalance, partly to lure King Islanders to Australia for AID who would have been sent there for training 100 years ago, and mainly to define an, and control, Anglo-Australian Trade. Here one may see, almost any workday around 10 a.m., the High Commissioner for Australia (an Anglo-phobe who bears a depressing resemblance to Sir Robert Menzies) being helped out of a car by a young blonde who bears the number 44. AID is a very important institution, one can watch the test matches on television and put down one's names for the monthly Boomtown Tea Fests.

AU: Good morning. I would like to find out about Australian trade with West Ger-

A.H.: Yes. Well, we have a library. But you won't find it there. I'm afraid I can't tell

you any more than that. Perhaps you might write to Bonn or Canberra.

ASB: Never mind, he's the one who handles

A.M.: Yes, Well, really I've no idea if

don't know who could help you. Except
perhaps our advertising agency. And of
course, I don't know who they are.

READERS of this column will remember that the agency concerned is calling Greenly's and that the argument is something of a headache to them. One reason is that importers of Australian goods into England are allowed a sliding scale for "publishing," and in theory Greenly's should get that to advertise them. But "publishing" is a big word. Hence the case of the creative who claimed that having his interview a day too

WHAT EVER HAPPENED TO
Captain Robertson ?

The Sydney Morning Herald

Sat. Oct 17, 1964

1. The following information was obtained from the records of the
 2. Bureau of the Census, Washington, D. C., and is being furnished to you
 3. for your information. It is not to be used for any other purpose.
 4. The information is being furnished to you for your information only.
 5. It is not to be used for any other purpose.

was the best way of becoming the company's image in England. Australian House has dumped down a little-for instance, executives cars purchased out of the fund must bear the name of the company on the side (perhaps on a two-lyre sticker on the back window).

[illegible]

THE Survey (the Australian here) says his been, really empty the month. Taking advantage of the (un)stable weather, most of the time he's soaked rounds of tubes of steam and a greenhouse and took off her Corset to try and crush a penny and a bird. Those that remained were more... Look at this bloody painter making good here, we said "Even Whistly. He was like Whistly at school. I'm thinking of it. I'm grown here, I've got no talent in America. That's not Australia isn't it? In a 1/2 Weeping into his beer, he was in love.

1111

Dr. Gough's
'GOUGH' dress

Benish CG,
et al.

the new syllabus, and other complaints with Dr. Gough's new formule GOUGH drops - they take the fun out of life, the Christ out of Christianity

And Sydney

BUT IN AUSTRALIA WIND
JUST GOES ON AND ON

My Lord, I am my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down
in all-white pastures;
he leadeth me beside
Goldwaters.

He troubleth my soul; he
bleedeth me in the paths
of brinkmanship for his
name's sake.

I see, though I walk through
 the valley of the shadow
 of death I will fear no
 evil; for thou art with me;
 thy bomb and thy army they
 comfort me - provided I am
 an American national.

Surely Rightness and
McCarthyism shall follow
me all the days of my life;
and I shall dwell in the
house of the Lord forever.
- or until someone
nukes the button.

ONCE upon a time there were six people who decided to have a Peace Conference: a trade union official, a minister of religion, a philosophy lecturer, an economist and two Communists.

But then she began to have second thoughts.

The ministers of religion suspected that the Communists might "use" the conference, so they, too, were free.

The consultant felt the Communists might dominate the conference and then there were dogs.

The trade union official asserted that half the conference was Communists and so there were spies.

The philosopher realized that the majority pressing were Communism sympathizers. Then there were few.

The two Communists decided to have their Conference anyway. And when they gathered the engineers, the unionists and the philosophers read in the paper the resolutions that had been passed, their suspicions were confirmed beyond their widest expectations: every one of the golden confessions was a Communist. So they knew that, had there been no other choice,

What only goes to show that the best way to beat the Commies is to run away from them.

Myths will have a place alongside us
 over our own time, just as we did in our
 own distant past. When was it that
 we did not have a new Communist party
 every year?

Is there a rebel in the House?

The following speech, demanding the re-establishment of National Service, was delivered to the House of Representatives by Mr. R. E. Turner during the course of the Budget debate. Mr. Turner is Member for the Sydney electorate, Broadbent, a so-called "liberal" Liberal seat. A personal enemy of his own Party, he is also one of those back-benchers least likely to succeed.

I believe that the mood of the people is that they are perturbed about the things that are happening to our youth. This is my point. It is quite natural here. Indeed, only last week we were debating the gas-dusts that had happened in the Gulf of Tonkin and in South Vietnam. The mood of the people from the Gulf of Tonkin is still hanging in my sun—oh, and I can still smell the burning villages and smell the tears and blood very close to us in the north. I cannot quite get those things out of my mind. That is why the debate tends to me so acutely aware. The Australian people are concerned about these things but they say, "If the Prime Minister is not concerned about them, we suppose that all is well." I am not so sure that we can adopt the old saying—

God's in his heaven—

It's right with the world!

The Government, of course, has great wisdom. They have at their command information obtained from their intelligence sources and elsewhere that is not at the command of back-benchers. Therefore, those who doubt must be regarded as silly. In fact, even so, they may be right though perhaps for wrong reasons. Some—

Mothers, sisters, relatives and friends of the youths, packed in the public gallery, shouted out in anger and dismay.

Women sobbed and screamed hysterical abuse at the Judge, and two collapsed.

One was the mother of James Thomas Logan, 24, a youth with curiously combed, black, wavy hair, who was paid for life.

She spat and shook her fist at Mr Justice Collins.

The father of James and her Logan sat today. "My boys aren't as bad as they were painted."

"We think the sentence of life for James, and 12 years for Les, were a bit soft."

"It was a terrible thing, but when you get in a tough thing can happen, which normally would not."

Mr Stuart Wilson—member of Robert Leslie Wilson, who was sentenced to seven years' gaol—and she had lived in fear of the trouble he might get into at work.

Mr Wilson said, "He is the youngest of the four sons, and I sometimes worried that he would try and be big."

There is a person regarded as an idiot in my opinion may be regarded as another at a later date. The question for us, here, may be will there be another person born to do justice to the idiot who is right today?

What is the theory about our defence preparations? The theory is that South East Asia is Australia's front line and that, if it fails, the enemy will be on our doorstep in Europe. The theory is that all we need are three thousand of military, naval and air components, coordinated for the one purpose of dealing with what the Americans describe as battleships were in South East Asia. For this purpose, of course, we have not been highly trained. They must be made. They must be available for service in South East Asia. The Chinese Military Forces probably are not, for Australia has chosen to adhere to the old fashioned notion that nobody should serve outside Australia unless he has volunteered to do so.

In reality what forces do we have? I shall not concern myself with the Air Force or Navy. I want to concentrate on the Army. I think we have something like 25,000 men in the Army, with a larger strength of 20,000. Suppose our Army had to go into action tomorrow. I suggest that the 25,000 would be reduced to something like half that number of combat troops. We would have to subtract all the kind of contingencies, those troops and the base units. We would have to subtract the number of those who, on compassionate or medical grounds, could not be sent into this service. So we would have a speck of perhaps 12,000 men—a very small speck. I do not know how deep it would be but a wound certainly be very small.

Where would reinforcements come from? Suppose these forces went into action in jungle conditions. Many honourable members recall from personal experience, and others will find no difficulty in imagining, that countries are very high in these conditions owing to tropical diseases and the like. These forces that have come here to be reinforced from the C.M.F. by men who would not be able to go on at all, because there are practically no C.M.F. men in the way they lack strength. They are depleted. The others men are weak in numbers and they are untrained. Many months would have to pass before trained members of the Citizen Military Force could be trained and put into action.

May I now word about our attitude to the idea that we should make an effort similar in kind, if not in degree, to the effort that American make? My earlier home what I would call extreme colonialism. Let me explain. For centuries we were protected by the British Navy and the British ocean. We had a "front defence" at Britain had, to protect us against the navy of the sea. The navy has changed and we have not. The British Navy has gone but we become dependent on the idea that Britain would look after us. We did not have to worry. We could be children, we could be colonies. Many nations were a century before they accomplished the position

we had—

Never from the hand of man. For fear of meeting something worse. We had come to look after us. But she has gone so we have had to look for someone else. In our anxiety and our fear we turned, of course, to another paternal figure. I believe most always have a paternal figure. This was our Uncle Sam. That is what I call paternal colonialism.

Suppose the established tradition of the Minister for External Affairs (Mr. Huxford, who has been described as a journalist and an historian), were devoted to writing a book on defence of the Government's attitude and of the attitude of the Australian people, he would call it "After, Not before, or before without Preparation". The book, of course, would appear in the well known series, "The Speeches of Oliver Peoples' Job". We could discuss upon the secret of why it is America's job to defend Australia.

The honourable member for Fadden (Mr. Hughes) has asked that increasing figures, showing the number of recruits and the wastage of recruits up to 10th June last should be given to the House. I suggest that these figures should be given to the House and to the public of Australia month by month. Let us have no doubt but that our paternalism will have these figures very accurately. Accordingly there is no reason why the information should be concealed from the Parliament or from the House. Honourable members may remember the story of how the Duke of Wellington recovered troops who had come under his command in the Peninsula War. Having recovered them he addressed them and said, "I don't know what effect those men will have upon the enemy, but, by God, they terrify me." I do not think that the revelation of our recruiting figures will frighten us, even though they may terrify the House and the people. In his speech, the honourable member for Stuart (Mr. Wilson), indicated strongly what we needed as far as national service is concerned. He said that we need in order of about 15,000 men a year serving for two years and that three times must be available for service anywhere. If South East Asia is our front line, these men should be available for service on the direct defence of Australia.

Service in the armed forces should carry with it prestige. At present there is no prestige for a young Australian unless he gets into the uniform advertised for a business executive and carries in his weapon a hand-gun. This time has come when the leaders of industry must see, if they wish to lead, that there is some prestige for those who wear this country and not merely for themselves.

Of course what is said by a back-bencher who knows nothing may fall on deaf ears. But if he had the eloquence of a Demosthenes, a Cicero, a Paine or a Menckel, still the Cabinet would not listen. If he argued with all the logic of Aristotle or Aristotle or even St. Mark's Evangelist, when someone he talks about the physical sciences still it would not be heard or understood. Nevertheless, I believe profoundly that the things I have said are true. Despite the fact that they may not have been said from the Labour side of the House or, if said, with tongue as thick merely to score a debating point and not because they were meant. They should be said from this side of the House.

If on this side of the House there are many Ministers who say nothing and many others who speak in an nothing, is dependent upon those who are the need and who do not hesitate to speak to say the truth that is in them.

HOW I BECAME A LEADER IN THE GOVERNMENT.



I WANTED TO
BETTER MYSELF.
I CAME ACROSS
THIS AD, AND
SOON I WAS A
GOOD SPEAKER. I
SPOKE AT PARTIES,
BALLS AND
SOCIAL GATHERINGS.

AFTER THIS INITIAL
SUCCESS I BEGAN
IMPROVING MYSELF
IN ALL DIRECTIONS

[illegible]

Learn Publ Speaking

21 **1994-95** **1995-96** **1996-97** **1997-98** **1998-99** **1999-00** **2000-01** **2001-02** **2002-03** **2003-04** **2004-05** **2005-06** **2006-07** **2007-08** **2008-09** **2009-10** **2010-11** **2011-12** **2012-13** **2013-14** **2014-15** **2015-16** **2016-17** **2017-18** **2018-19** **2019-20** **2020-21** **2021-22** **2022-23** **2023-24** **2024-25** **2025-26** **2026-27** **2027-28** **2028-29** **2029-30** **2030-31** **2031-32** **2032-33** **2033-34** **2034-35** **2035-36** **2036-37** **2037-38** **2038-39** **2039-40** **2040-41** **2041-42** **2042-43** **2043-44** **2044-45** **2045-46** **2046-47** **2047-48** **2048-49** **2049-50** **2050-51** **2051-52** **2052-53** **2053-54** **2054-55** **2055-56** **2056-57** **2057-58** **2058-59** **2059-60** **2060-61** **2061-62** **2062-63** **2063-64** **2064-65** **2065-66** **2066-67** **2067-68** **2068-69** **2069-70** **2070-71** **2071-72** **2072-73** **2073-74** **2074-75** **2075-76** **2076-77** **2077-78** **2078-79** **2079-80** **2080-81** **2081-82** **2082-83** **2083-84** **2084-85** **2085-86** **2086-87** **2087-88** **2088-89** **2089-90** **2090-91** **2091-92** **2092-93** **2093-94** **2094-95** **2095-96** **2096-97** **2097-98** **2098-99** **2099-00** **2100-01** **2101-02** **2102-03** **2103-04** **2104-05** **2105-06** **2106-07** **2107-08** **2108-09** **2109-10** **2110-11** **2111-12** **2112-13** **2113-14** **2114-15** **2115-16** **2116-17** **2117-18** **2118-19** **2119-20** **2120-21** **2121-22** **2122-23** **2123-24** **2124-25** **2125-26** **2126-27** **2127-28** **2128-29** **2129-30** **2130-31** **2131-32** **2132-33** **2133-34** **2134-35** **2135-36** **2136-37** **2137-38** **2138-39** **2139-40** **2140-41** **2141-42** **2142-43** **2143-44** **2144-45** **2145-46** **2146-47** **2147-48** **2148-49** **2149-50** **2150-51** **2151-52** **2152-53** **2153-54** **2154-55** **2155-56** **2156-57** **2157-58** **2158-59** **2159-60** **2160-61** **2161-62** **2162-63** **2163-64** **2164-65** **2165-66** **2166-67** **2167-68** **2168-69** **2169-70** **2170-71** **2171-72** **2172-73** **2173-74** **2174-75** **2175-76** **2176-77** **2177-78** **2178-79** **2179-80** **2180-81** **2181-82** **2182-83** **2183-84** **2184-85** **2185-86** **2186-87** **2187-88** **2188-89** **2189-90** **2190-91** **2191-92** **2192-93** **2193-94** **2194-95** **2195-96** **2196-97** **2197-98** **2198-99** **2199-00** **2200-01** **2201-02** **2202-03** **2203-04** **2204-05** **2205-06** **2206-07** **2207-08** **2208-09** **2209-10** **2210-11** **2211-12** **2212-13** **2213-14** **2214-15** **2215-16** **2216-17** **2217-18** **2218-19** **2219-20** **2220-21** **2221-22** **2222-23** **2223-24** **2224-25** **2225-26** **2226-27** **2227-28** **2228-29** **2229-30** **2230-31** **2231-32** **2232-33** **2233-34** **2234-35** **2235-36** **2236-37** **2237-38** **2238-39** **2239-40** **2240-41** **2241-42** **2242-43** **2243-44** **2244-45** **2245-46** **2246-47** **2247-48** **2248-49** **2249-50** **2250-51** **2251-52** **2252-53** **2253-54** **2254-55** **2255-56** **2256-57** **2257-58** **2258-59** **2259-60** **2260-61** **2261-62** **2262-63** **2263-64** **2264-65** **2265-66** **2266-67** **2267-68** **2268-69** **2269-70** **2270-71** **2271-72** **2272-73** **2273-74** **2274-75** **2275-76** **2276-77** **2277-78** **2278-79** **2279-80** **2280-81** **2281-82** **2282-83** **2283-84** **2284-85** **2285-86** **2286-87** **2287-88** **2288-89** **2289-90** **2290-91** **2291-92** **2292-93** **2293-94** **2294-95** **2295-96** **2296-97** **2297-98** **2298-99** **2299-00** **2300-01** **2301-02** **2302-03** **2303-04** **2304-05** **2305-06** **2306-07** **2307-08** **23**

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COURSE.

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OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN

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LATE, NEVER A WORD
OUT OF PLACE TO MY
SUPERIOR. I STILL HAVE
BOYS! Throw Your Voice

In a dark, under the
bed or anywhere. Lots
of fun looking under,
pillowcases or friends.

THE VENTRILO

A little child might, like as
the smooth under of the
pillow, where the Ventri-
lo is. A little child might, like as
the smooth under of the
pillow, where the Ventri-
lo is. A little child might, like as
the smooth under of the
pillow, where the Ventri-
lo is.

THE VENTRILO

A little child might, like as
the smooth under of the
pillow, where the Ventri-
lo is. A little child might, like as
the smooth under of the
pillow, where the Ventri-
lo is.

I MARRIED THE DAUGHTER
OF A GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL. I
BECAME POPULAR IN THE PARTY

Popularity

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AFFAIRS OF MILLIONS
OF PEOPLE. I
NEGOTIATE WITH
OTHER COUNTRIES.

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FOR CATALOGUES AND
COURSES TO IMPROVE MYSELF
IN ORDER TO DO MY JOB
IN THE GOVERNMENT BETTER.

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On Waves of Nos

British Fortnight's been and gone. Nothing like the British, really, to stir up memories of the past. Even *us* was stirred.

We were particularly stirred by memories of mid-1962, when life wasn't all "pat-a-cakes" and Gubbins Street. The Common Market. And that Royal Tour six months later to remind us that Mummy really loved us after all . . .

Brush FORTNIGHT, eh? A bit curious, isn't it, when you consider that a mere week is enough for the other charities . . .

Still I suppose we do have a SPECIAL relationship with Old Blighty. The birthplace of *Assession* culture, y'know . . . the home of *Trans-son*, *Kapling*, *Lesson* and all those other MINDS. If a wasn't for Britain, Australian culture would still be bar paintings and harping down bits of *gyrofore* and that's about all. Certainly makes you think. No Britain'd mean no *Merchant of Venice*, no *Hamlet*, no "Xanadu did Kubla", no *Ancestral Marina* . . . 'd be a big loss to us here on the Asian fringe.

Mind you, it isn't as though we haven't done a fair bit already . . . The giving hasn't all been one way. I still remember 1914. But I like to think she was fighting FOR US really. And we didn't do too badly anyway. Got a big slice of national honour and you can't call Gullipoli a loss — well, not *ent* loud.

I was a bit disappointed that we had to send more men across in '69. Still, I suppose the Russ were threatening US too. Then, of course, there was Malaysia. U.K. said it was an emergency. I know they're still up there but then Rome wasn't built in a day.

Speaking of Rome . . . bit of a flap over that Treaty of Rome, common market thing and so forth a few years ago. I can't believe Blighty would have gone in and cut our markets like everyone ASSUMED. Dangerous things, assumptions. Anyway, she didn't join in the end so no harm done, eh?

And Sars . . . well, error of judgment, miscalculation perhaps, and anyway we agreed with what she did. Most of us. Well, at least ONE of us. Yes, overall, got a lot of things in our Way of Life to thank the Old Country for. Why, there's . . . too numerous to mention as they say, a heritage we take for granted but something we'd all miss, EVERY ONE OF US, if Britain were under.

So that's why I was glad to see everyone pitch in and go to the Tattoo and the Flut and the Exhibition and all the other adahoms. Took a big effort for a little country with a past like Britain's. And if we didn't want to buy the *messages*, *bloodhounds* and *baggs* and all the other industrial things . . . well, it's only courtesy to go along and LOOK. Isn't it? I mean to say, isn't it?

—D.L.



This is just our normal simple Sunday Service



talgia

I thought they might have given us supper.



stop pinching me!



HUNTERS

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THAT MATTERS



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will
disappear

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SOLD OUT

Aust. losses in
market battle



'It's not out
cup of tea'

LONDON, Wednesday — Mr. Morrison tonight gave the Australian a piece of his mind.

The Australian Prime Minister, Mr. Menzies, said tonight that the British Government's policy of 'no strings' was a 'cup of tea' for the Australian.

AUSTRALIA LEFT OUT

Trade
aid off
to US

UK to end preferences

Several Ministers
Believe is expected to have
agreed with the US Commerce
Minister to end
Commonwealth preferences.

IN COLD

LONDON, Wednesday — An unbroken line
of hostility emerged as the British
Minister in the House of Commons got
under way today.

The chief British spokesman, the Lord
Pryor, said the British Government would not
be the easiest to overcome in pursuing
Commonwealth interests.



ANZAGS BLAST BRITAIN

Word not kept
on market deal

LONDON, Friday — Australia and
New Zealand today issued a common
statement which practically accused
Britain of bad faith in Common
Market dealings.

Both Britain and Germany in the past the dis-
count was issued by the Australian Prime Minister,
Mr. Menzies, and the Deputy New Zealand Prime
Minister, Mr. Porter.

It said, in effect, that Britain had given
Commonwealth countries a 'bad

Labor sits on fence

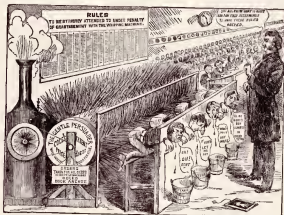
REPORT ON MARKET GRIM

Aust. losses in
market battle

LONDON, Wednesday — British has
said Australia's conditions were too
strict — and that's the word.

The Common Market conditions
announced tonight that Britain has
agreed to supply those countries with
and would accept common market goods.
This is the first time that Britain has
agreed to supply those countries with
and would accept common market goods.
The British Government has
agreed to supply those countries with
and would accept common market goods.

THE GAS LASH



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